The most Lamentable Romaine Tragedie of

Titus Andronicus: As it was Plaide by the Right Honourable the Earle of *Darbie*, Earle of *Pembrooke*, and Earle of *Sussex* their Seruants.

Enter the Tribunes *and* Senatours *aloft: And then enter* Saturninus *and his followers at one dore, and* Bassianus *and his followers, with Drums and Trumpets.*

Saturninus.

NOble *Patricians*, Patrons of my Right,
Defend the iustice of my cause with armes.
And Countrimen my louing followers,
Plead my successiue Title with your swords:
I am his first borne sonne, that was the last
That ware the Imperiall Diademe of Rome,
Then let my Fathers honours liue in me,
Nor wrong mine age with this indignitie,

Bassianus.

Romaines, friends, followers, fauourers of my Right,
If euer *Bassianus Ceasars* sonne,
VVere gratious in the eyes of Royall Rome,
Keepe then this passage to the Capitoll,
And suffer not dishonour to approch,
The Imperiall seate to vertue, consecrate